

Editorial

THE NEW POSTOFFICE

What a sweet mess the postoffice is these days! Long lines of people waiting to get to a window to get a stamp or to mail a package or to get a money order. People crowding by to get to their boxes over which they must labor for many minutes to get the right combination.

Is this one of the charms of Carmel? Do our summer visitors enjoy this standing around with a lot of people they don't know? Do our own citizens feel they want to go through life dreading to have to go to the postoffice for their mail?

Now is the time to act if we wish a new postoffice? Attorney Campbell states that by co-operation we may secure reallocation of the funds for our federal building. Let's get busy and go after the money NOW, and not let another summer come upon us with its resultant mess.

THE UPLIFTERS UPLIFT—

What have the New Dealers uplifted? Humanity? No! They have uplifted the prices of living, devalued the dollar to a purchasing price of fifty-nine cents. One hears from the mouths of "pinkies" much about the underdog and the uplifters. The real underdog under the present conditions, is our American Dollar. The true uplift has been in taxes and the cost of living. Taxes upon taxes; not only the state's sales tax, which we can see, but behind that tax are hidden taxes, one piled above the other. If you are interested, find out how many taxes you pay upon a loaf of bread. If you smoke one pack of cigarettes per day, you are paying, "The more Abundant Life New Deal Government" twenty-one dollars per year in taxes on this item alone. Smoke on, but while doing so think.

When you receive payment in exchange for work rendered—remember that each dollar which you receive for your labor represents but one-half of its normal value plus nine cents. This is its purchasing power NOW and the prospect is it's going lower and lower—as inflation stares us in the face. Do you want four more years of "uplifters"?

THE SALES TAX REPEAL

There is much ado about the Sales Tax Repeal to be voted on at the November election, and with what time we have had to study it, we believe the proposition is a vicious one and should be defeated.

We detest the sales tax, personally. We find it a nuisance, and through some meandering of figuring, we are compelled to charge and pay a tax on our labor when connected with commercial printing. Our customers always look at us disapprovingly when we say, "And sales tax, of course," and furthermore, we understood we were to have a reduc-

(Continued on page two)

The Californian

Formerly The Carmel Sun

The Californian was First Published in 1846 in Monterey and was the First Newspaper Published on the Pacific Coast

VOLUME NO. 4

CARMEL, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1936

NUMBER 29

INCHLING TO BE FINEST

PRODUCTION IN YEARS

With the whole community behind it, Inchling, musical fantasy, is expected to surpass the production of 1922, when it is presented at the Forest theatre September 3 and 4.

The show this year is two-fold in ambition. It will serve as a memorial to Rem Remsen, who wrote it and Tom Cator, who composed the music, both of whom lived here and have passed away, and the proceeds will go to the Forest Theatre.

Irene Alexander, who wrote the Daisy Bostic and will assist by her suggestions.

Fifty or more children will take part in Inchling aged from three to fourteen years, among whom will probably be Jimmy Welsh, Eleanor Johnson, Mary Elliott, Donald Morton, Jerry Neikirk, Madeline McDonough, Dorothy Nixon, Elizabeth Jean Stanley, Suzanne Watson, Laurie Knox, Tom Brown, Peter Elliott, Howard Levinson, Gordon Ewig, Bobby Froli, Carol Canoles and others representing ants, fireflies, bats, mosquitoes, as well as Mr. Snail, etc.

Chairmen are: Byington Ford, director; general assistant chairman, Charlotte Lawrence; lights, Clay Otto, assisted by Kay Knudsen; properties, Bruce Monahan; costumes, Helen Brown; dancing, Ruth Austin; singing, Mrs. Clay Otto, and publicity, Hal Garrett.

LINCOLN STEFFINS DIES

OF HEART ATTACK SUNDAY

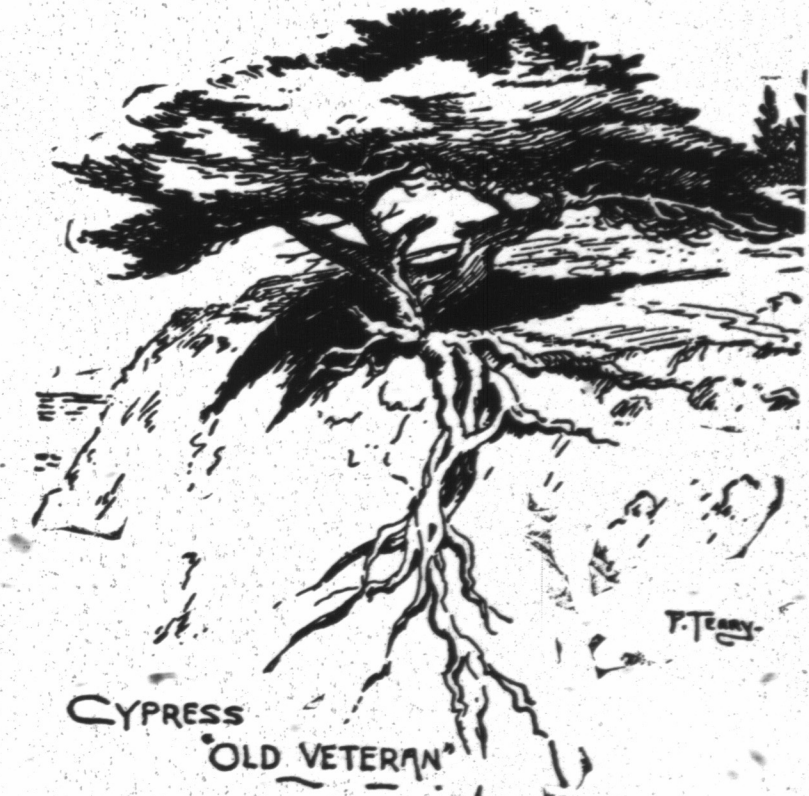
Lincoln Steffins, noted author, died in his Carmel home Sunday night, at the age of 70, having been born in San Francisco, April 6, 1866.

Mr. Steffins had been ill for some time from heart trouble, and his demise was not unexpected.

The deceased had made a name for himself in the literary world, having first come into the public eye during his investigation of city graft, published in McClure's under the title of "The Shame of the Cities."

Funeral services were held Tuesday morning at the home in Carmel and the body was shipped to San Francisco for interment in Cypress Lawn cemetery, besides his parents.

Ella Winter, and a son, Pete, aged 11, survive.



CYPRESS
"OLD VETERAN"

RED CROSS MEETS AND ELECTS BOARD MEMBERS

The postponed quarterly meeting of the board of directors for Carmel chapter American Red Cross was held at Community church Wednesday afternoon.

Upon recommendation of the executive committee, four new board members were elected. These were, Mrs. James McIntyre, Mr. Whitney Palache, Mrs. W. B. Swain and Miss Frances Burritt.

Disbursements over the six month's period ending July first was reported by the treasurer as \$1930. This covered numerous items including professional services, drugs, hospitalization, food, citizen's relief, milk and administration.

Miss Leslie King, case worker for the local chapter, gave a most interesting account of her work in contacting those in need of the various relief services.

School children through Junior Red Cross have contributed to the furnishing of a room in the tuberculosis wing at the county hospital and this fund was ordered transferred.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Fenstermaker of San Francisco were guests recently of the Californian editors.

FIREMEN FROM CARMEL TO STATE CONVENTION

Carmel will be well represented at the state firemen's convention to be held at Lodi, from the 16th to 20th.

Among those who will go from here will be Jimmie Williams, delegate, Lytton Hitchcock, alternate; Paul Funchess, assistant chief; Capt. Paul Mercurio, who is a director in this district of the California State Firemen's association and Stanley Clay.

Advertise in The Californian. It pays. And don't forget to tell merchants where you saw their ad!

Wanted

Women wanted to help with the sewing in making costumes for INCHLING.

If you can cut-out, baste, or sew, please call Charlotte Lawrence 954W and tell her what hours you can help.

The Californian

FORMERLY THE CARMEL SUN

Published Every Thursday at
Carmel, California

E. F. BUNCH Publisher
Subscription \$2.00 per year

Entered as second-class matter,
February 3, 1933, at the postoffice
at Carmel, Calif., under the Act of
March, 1876.

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Carmel Sun was adjudicated a
Newspaper of General Circulation
by the Superior Court of Monterey,
Calif., October 7, 1935.

Editorial

(Continued from First Page)

tion in this tax a year ago, but instead, we had a raise.

No, we don't relish the sales Tax, BUT, that doesn't mean we want to jump out of the frying pan into the fire.

If nothing else could be found against the proposed amendment repealing the 3-cent tax, the fact that it seeks to put something over on the public is sufficient.

We read that the author of the bill states that the so-called sales tax repeal measure credits the idea of single tax which it fosters to Henry George, and Henry George is credited with the following, with which we certainly do not hold:

"I do not propose to purchase or to confiscate private property in land. The first would be unjust; the second, needless. Let the individuals who now hold it still retain, if they want to, possession of what they are pleased to call their land. Let them continue to call it their land. Let them buy and sell and bequeath and devise it. We may safely leave them the shell if we take the kernel. It is not necessary to confiscate land; it is only necessary to confiscate rent."

Hiding such a malicious plan under a title of sales tax repeal is a dastardly deal.

WE REALLY DON'T—

We have been asked repeatedly how there could possibly be a "Non-Partisan Roosevelt club." To be truthful about the subject, and free from bias, we must answer, "We don't know."

DYER BRINGS OUT ABSURDITIES—

In an open letter to the president, Dr. Gus W. Dyer, professor of economics at Vanderbilt university, brings to light some of the absurdities of Roosevelt's speech in Philadelphia, and his political chicanery: We are sorry we haven't room to reprint every word for you: Anent Roosevelt's comparing his organization to the American Revolutionists of 1776:

"According to your claim you are leading a second American Revolution

against the tyranny of a small group of economic royalists, who have carved a new dynasty in this country.

"You stated; 'There was no place among this royalty for our many thousands of small business men and merchants who sought to make a worthy use of the American system of initiative and profit. They were no more free than the worker or the farmer.'"

Prof. Dyer asked Roosevelt to name some of the "economic royalists."

"Is Henry Ford the leader of the gang? He has done much injury to our country. He has turned over enough money to the Federal government in taxes to build a concrete highway from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and another highway from the Lakes to the Gulf. He has given employment to hundreds of thousands of workers at high wages and put a high class automobile within the reach of the poor man. But he is public enemy No. 1 and must be crushed."

In speaking of Farley, whom Roosevelt eulogized, Dyer said: "For a long time he was active in New York City politics and finally achieved the great distinction of prize fight commissioner. He is an ideal

leader for such a revolution as you are promoting."

Speaking of the president and his family as among the largest stockholders in the General Electric, Dyer said, "Is it possible that you are one of the royalists against whom Farley is to lead his army of office holders and pulmonary patriots?"

HENRY A. WALLACE, ADVISOR.

In our series of biographies of those with whom President Roosevelt has surrounded himself, we present:

Henry A. Wallace, another radical New Deal appointee. Secretary of Agriculture under the present administration. Member of the National Citizens Committee on Relations with Latin America. (Said committee echoes with Communistic propaganda).

This New Deal "uplifter" was a member of National Save Our Schools Committee. (A red affair through and through. The evident object of this committee was to take patriotic teachings out of our schools and substitute propaganda more pleasing to Socialists and Communists. Also aiding in its work the American Civil Liberties Union, members of which among others are Henry A. Wallace and Prof. Felix

Frankfurter. Are they reds or left-wingers?



ELECT

FREDERICK

PETERSON

to

CONGRESS

on his record
A man of Deeds,
not Words

CALIFORNIA TAXPAYERS—

GUARD YOUR HOMES

Cleverly-baited and deceptively-worded, the ruinous "SINGLE TAX" will appear as PROPOSITION NUMBER 1 on your November ballot.

"Single Tax" is an exorbitant LAND TAX deliberately designed to DESTROY HOME AND FARM OWNERSHIP! California voters have conclusively demonstrated at seven elections that they would not KNOWINGLY vote for it. But the "Single Tax," at this year's election, is flying under false colors, it is DISGUISED as a Sales Tax Repeal Act—a definite, flagrant attempt to trick the voter and bilk the taxpayer!

THIS IS YOUR FIGHT

This is not a political issue. It is a fight for financial self-preservation. It is YOUR CAMPAIGN—the campaign of every home-owner, every farmer, every business man, every renter and every worker!

Single Taxers believe that the private ownership of land is "against natural justice" * * * that ALL LAND SHOULD BELONG TO THE STATE, as it does in Soviet Russia * * * that YOU SHOULD RENT THE HOME YOU NOW OWN! By the brazen expedient of MAKING TAXES HIGHER THAN THE TAXPAYER CAN PAY, it is planned to CONFISCATE YOUR PROPERTY. The average rate would be \$11.25 per \$100 the first year—increasingly higher in succeeding years! Such rates are PLAINLY CONFISCATORY!

Join your local Committee Against the "Single Tax," or write to this Association for further information * * Guard your homes against tax cranks and social revolution * * PROTECT CALIFORNIA FROM TAX DISASTER!

Vote "NO" on PROPOSITION NUMBER 1

The "Single Tax" Sales Tax Repeal Act
(GENERAL ELECTION, NOV. 3)

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION AGAINST "SINGLE TAX"

111 Sutter Street — San Francisco

SUNBEAMS

BRINGING HOME THE BACON

In 1934 we imported 1,654,000 pounds of hog and pork products.

In 1935 we imported 13,908,176 pounds of hog and pork products.

In 1935 we imported 39,728 pounds of live hogs. The first five months.

In the first five months of 1936 we imported 5,971,739 pounds of live hogs.

In the first five months of 1936 we imported 4,376,074 pounds of fresh pork and 1,126,105 pounds of pickled pork.

During this same period we paid millions upon millions to American farmers, political pork procreators, and those in the charmed circle of

the New Deal "Pork Barrel" coterie for not raising pigs. "Our Good Neighbors" foreign farmers profited. So did the beneficiaries of the New Deal bounties. The burden fell on the consumer and taxpayer. His pork chops, ham butts, lard and breakfast bacon cost just that much more. This may be sound "Economics" but the sound suggests that it was conceived in a weak minded institute.

The Pig and Pork idiocies are repeated in nearly every other New Deal endeavor. The Slum Clearance for example. Building \$15,000 houses for slum dwellers. When completed it is discovered that no Slum Dweller is able to pay the rentals required. The new home is occupied by some one not in need of

help and the poor Slum Dweller is merely shifted to another Slum. This might be called "Passing the Slum." The joker to it all is that the taxpayers of the country gets it in the neck for 45 per cent of the cost even if these houses produce the maximum income of which they are capable. Hogs and Houses, whatever the New Dealers attempt the Insanity taint is apparent. It looks like a Phychiatric Board should be convened and all of the New Dealers be given a mental test.

CHIPPING IN TO THE KITTY

In the parlance of poker, the rake off is sometimes called sweetening the "Kitty." All are not familiar with this poker phrase but every one enjoys a very similar privilege. Twenty five cents out of every dollar we spend and earn must be chipped in to sweeten the "Kitty." We are assessed that much for the benign benefits of the New Deal. As time goes on this rate will inevitably increase. The millions and billions now being squandered for election buying projects all come out of the pockets of the poor. Every purchase made, be it bread, bacon or butter, carries a New Deal penalty stamp. In other words the Dollar, now worth only 59 cents, carries a twenty five per cent discount. That is each man's share in the New Deal benefits. That is his individual contribution to the Passamaquoddy Project, the Florida canal and all other New Deal follies. When the "Great Humanitarian," after a conference with Farley, decides upon some new vote getting project, it means an assessment against the earnings of every wage earner in America. Congress does not make money, the government has no money of its own. When Congress at the direction of the President, appropriated a million or so in order to cinch the Farm Vote or to bolster up the Roosevelt chances in Pennsylvania, every wage earner sweetens the kitty with 25 cents out of every dollar he earns. Poker and politics are very closely related. Under the New Deal the Joker is wild and the cards are too frequently dealt from the bottom of the deck. The New Deal, according to Poker vernacular, means a crooked deal.

HEADS I WIN, TAILS YOU LOSE

The yard stick is a simple, convenient household utility. Everybody is familiar with it. The New Deal Yardstick is made of rubber and is not graduated. It can be contracted or expanded at will. With it there can be no misfits. Surpluses may be created out of deficits, profits out of losses and the books always kept in balance. When the government spends \$2500 on a project, which could be done for \$200.00, with the New Deal "Yardstick" a very considerable saving can be shown. With this elastic unit of measure the TVA can be demonstrated as costing little or nothing and producing power at less than a mill a kilowatt. The secret of all is in the bookkeeping system. The New Dealers charge nothing to

cost. They don't have to since they are using the public's money. When Farley, at the President's suggestion, cancelled the mail contracts, a tremendous saving was effected. Not in actual money, possibly or in better service. It cost the lives of twelve young army fliers and many millions in penalties but there was a profit made—according to the New Deal system of accounting. Our national debt has grown to the staggering sum of thirty five billions. This by the old standard of reckoning is approaching disaster. Not by the rubber yardstick, however, is it of any consequence. Mr. Roosevelt says that our national credit was never in better shape than now. Same system of computing. When the people's money means nothing there can be no loss. Hold up men and bank bandits think in the same terms.

"WALPURGIS NIGHT" PLEASURES LARGE FILMARTE CROWD

In presenting the American Premiere of Sweden's master picture, Walpurgis Night, Carmel might well be proud of the honor bestowed upon her. And sincere thanks should be given to Edward Kuster for giving us the privilege of seeing this truly great picture.

It might be well for Hollywood to cock an attentive eye toward the making of Swedish films, for Walpurgis Night contains everything our American producers strain so hard to achieve. A strong story of simple, human emotions told in a straightforward, uncensored manner. Directed so carefully that the continuity flows smoothly along without any visible effort. A magnificent cast of real people, not actors.

Although the story of Walpurgis Night is of every day life about people whom we might know intimately ourselves, there is nothing hackneyed about it. The plot unfolds before you with refreshing unexpectedness. The dramatic scenes are played with quiet strength, with deep suppressed emotion that holds you tensely to your chairs. The pathos grips your heart and makes you think. The humor is delightful, new, fresh, perfectly natural. A great picture enacted with bold sincerity. A picture no one should miss. A beautiful story always to be remembered!

—K. B. P.

A Home in Robles del Rio Is Like a Vacation the Year Round!

You can't resist this lovely house in the hills, with its two bedrooms, living room with fire place and its out-door grill; Enchanting yard, with oak trees, and enclosed by a rustic fence. Completely furnished. Ready to move into for only \$1950.

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when they occupy
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Californiana from Old Files and Other Sources

Californiana this week continues with the story of Sam Brannan, editor of The California Star, which started in competition with the Californian in San Francisco's early days. The story is taken from the Improvement Era, published in Salt Lake City and was written by Ralph Jordan.

Semple called his acres of sand Francisca after the wife of the Spanish General Mariano Vallejo, owner of the site, and to come as near as he dared to appropriating the name of the great bay of San Francisco. What Semple didn't dare do only seemed a good idea to Brannan. Collaborating with the Alcalde of Yerba Buena, one Lieutenant Bartlett, of the Portsmouth, Sam jumped at the name which Semple was too reticent to lift. In 1847 Yerba Buena by official proclamation, became San Francisco, and Semple, because all his boosting for Francisca was misinterpreted by strangers to be for San Francisco, switched his town's name from Francisca to Benecia, Madame Vallejo's middle name.

General Sherman of Civil War fame, was an aide to the military gov-

ernor at Monterey at this time and a good friend of Semple's. The General wrote in his memoirs: "Such impudence in stealing the name of San Francisco, a little circumstance big with consequences. Benecia should be the city of palaces * * the name San Francisco fixed the city where it is, for every ship master knew the name of San Francisco Bay but not Benecia or Yerba Buena. So all ships consigned to California came pouring in and anchored in front of San Francisco."

After that coup Brannan turned his attentions to establishing a school in the new city and made the first contribution towards a red frame school house which had a brief but hectic career as a place of learning, town hall, court house, and jail, finally being known as The Public Institute.

And then Brannan made his first big mistake. He quit the Church. He set out to meet President Young and their first party of Pioneers as they moved West. Brannan with two other Latter-day Saints rode horseback a hundred miles up the Sacramento valley, then another hundred up the American River canyon, over the snow-crested high Sierras, and down the eastern slope of this great range into the desert wastes of what is now Nevada. Three hundred miles he pushed across the badlands to Great Salt Lake and then into the mountains again, until he met President Young on the Green River near Fort Hall.

"A Paradise on the West Coast," Brannan was enthusiastic in his talk to President Young. "I'll lead you there; to the promised land, to a land of milk and honey and sunshine and plenty."

He traveled West with the Pioneers, glowing in his fervor to all who would attend him—until that dramatic July day in 1847 when Brigham Young looked over the Salt Lake Valley from the Wasatch mountains and said: "This is the place."

Sam must have thought that his ears had played him false. This alkali flat covered with sagebrush preferable to his lovely California? It couldn't be. But it was. Brannan argued with President Young and then shouted: "If you won't come to California with me, I return alone, through with you and your Church."

Off he rode, to retrace his lonely way across desert, mountain and valley to California. But the devil must have ridden with him.

And what of the stand of President Young? The very next year the gold rush started to California, unleashing a flood of events which swept away most of the Latter-Day Saints in San Francisco. What would have been the result had President Young and his people been in this flood? The answer, it seems is that Brigham Young was indeed inspired with great wisdom.

Sam Brannan has been called the original Californian because, when he returned from Salt Lake, he got out a special California edition of the Star, which still remains a model of its kind, and sent two thousand

copies through the Middle-West and East by Pony Express to interest prospective settlers who still thought the territory was "populated chiefly by greasers and fleas."

Another enterprise, a most opportune one, now attracted Brannan. He opened a store at Sutter's Fort (Sacramento) which was the center of an inland empire of thousands of fertile acres belonging to a shrewd Swiss, Captain John Sutter. What happened then Brannan himself recites as follows:

"Captain Sutter made a contract with, Marshall, Weimer and Bennett (Weimer and Bennett were honorably discharged members of the Mormon Battalion which had been formed in the east and were en route to Salt Lake from the Mexican War) to put up a saw-mill in the Fall of 1847 on the south fork of the American River where the town of Coloma now stands. Having a store at the time, I agreed to furnish them with all the necessary supplies on Sutter's account. On the 24th of Jan., 1848, when Marshall let the water into the millrace, and the water had run clear, he picked up a piece of gold and gave it to Weimer. A number of young men from the Mormon Battalion were at work on the mill, all of whom left their work and commenced washing out gold, and that was the end of the mill building."

But it was the start of the great gold rush.

Brannan continues: "Marshall, Weimer and Bennett and Captain Sutter * * * charged everyone ten per cent of what they found. Some of the boys (from the Mormon Battalion) became dissatisfied and went prospecting down the river for themselves, and found diggings on an island which has since been known as Mormon Island."

There is some doubt about the activities of others as reported by Brannan, but there is no question about what Brannan himself did. He resumed his authority over the Latter-day Saints and collected ten per cent of their gold for tithing, the miners being uninformed of the episode with Brigham Young.

Sherman in his memoirs says with his chief, Colonel Mason, he

found Sam collecting tithes on Mormon Island.

"One of the miners," says Sherman, "approached Colonel Mason and inquired whether Brannan had any legal right to take tithes. 'He has a perfect right to collect them,' the Colonel replied, 'as long as you are fools enough to pay.'"

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Dr. and Mrs. George W. Sears, who come to Carmel once each year, arrived last week for a visit with Mrs. Millicent Sears at the studio in the Highlands. They drove from Colton to Yellowstone, Glacier National park, Lake Louise, covering 4200 miles in 11 days. Dr. Sears is a physician and surgeon.

FILMARTE THEATRE

Monte Verde at 8th
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Frid.-Sat., Aug. 14-15

Modern Times

CHARLES CHAPLIN

Sunday, Aug. 16

Matinee—

Escape Me Never

7 o'clock program

Modern Times

9 o'clock program

Escape Me Never

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MONTEREY

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Ballet, Character, Tap,
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PHONE 23 J

Fact and Fancy

By Ye Country Correspondent

The distant rumbling of the drums is the magnet that is drawing Ray Moore to Hollywood. All same bell ringing for old fire horse. One snort a toss of the mane and they're off proudly limping back with weary pedal extremities and a fine display of many honors.

Our eyes grow big like saucers when we see Fred Wermuth swinging pianos as if they were goofer feathers. When we ask him to move something from our home we will first nail the house securely to the ground.

Just can't figure out why so many attributes should be rolled into one person. Efficiency, energy and good books. We find Kathryn Whitney is the unconscious possessor of them all.

For information on all subjects we seek Helen McLachlen in Barney's office and have yet to have her fail us. We suspect however that part of the time she is pulling our leg, but find the process very delightful and blithely go back for more.

The red-tied, blue-shirted, picturesque John Catlin earnestly talking to the talented and attractive Milt Latham. We don't know what it is all about but mayhap they are accusing us of being too trifling or sumpin. We deny the allegation and defy the allegators.

Quite a bit of old Blithy to see the jaunty angle at which F. J. G. Lynam wears his becoming grey fedora. He must have had particularly good news from across the blue that caused that cheery gleam in the eye. Some gleam through the fog.

The toothsome viands at Vining's sold by the accomodating Bob have an extra special flavor because of the spotless surroundings. Wish they would import a new animal or change the shapes of the old ones. What about the Pushmepullyou who has a head on both ends? A hunk from him might prove a relief. We charge nothing extra for this trip.

It's sumpin to work hard all day and be cheerful to the difficult and choosy customers. We have yet to see Johnnie of Espindolas out of sorts and if we could we would give him a big medal, a halo, or whatever reward goes to such an accomplishment. The only thing we are sure of is that it must be big.

Dr. and Mrs. Clinton D. Collins, Miss Barbara Collins and Dr. and Mrs. Neil Jorgensen have returned from Carmel where they spent the week-end.—Fresno Bee, Aug. 4. (Note: Miss Collins is known in Carmel for her theatrical work.)

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Devlin left for a month's vacation stay at Carmel. — Sacramento Bee, Aug. 6.

A POLITICAL BOOMERANG

Republicans in Monterey and San Luis Obispo counties are evincing interest in the appearance which Elliis Parterson, present state representative and candidate for renomination on the republican ticket August 25th, made at the democratic picnic in Toro park last Sunday. According to reliable reports, Patterson endorsed the Roosevelt administration in his talk at the picnic. If Mr. Patterson sincerely believes in the principles of the Roosevelt administration, then his action in appearing at the Democratic rally was a bold move and one for which he deserves credit for a rather daring display of his feelings.

But regardless of his motives in appearing there, it was a move poorly calculated to win him republican votes in the primary which is between Patterson and Henry Russell of the Carmel valley. Russell is a straight republican, though he may fairly be classed as a liberal republican. Patterson is something of an unknown quality when it comes to political faith, for he attempts to woo the support of every party and in this endeavor, may lose the support of all.

It is logical to conclude that Patterson's speech of last Sunday is going to be something of a boomerang to his candidacy on the republican ticket. — Salinas Index Journal.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases." These words from Psalms comprise the Golden Text to be used Sunday, August 16, in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, branches of the Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass.

The subject of the Lesson-Sermon will be "Soul." Included among the Scriptural selections will be: "How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God * * * Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee." (Ps. 84: 1, 2, 4).

The following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy, will also be included: "As human thought changes from one stage to another of conscious pain and painlessness, sorrow and joy. — from fear to hope and from faith to understanding — the visible manifestation will at last be man governed by Soul, not by material sense." (p. 125).

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ranton and their daughter, Miss Helen Bulla, are vacationing at Carmel. They were joined recently by Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hubbard of Mills Valley. The Hubbards are former residents of Bakersfield. — Bakersfield, Californian, July 31.

THE LOW DOWN from HICKORY GROVE

I see where some of the folks down around Memphis and other places in Tennessee, and maybe Mississippi and Alabama, are kinda gettin' up on thir ear about the way there's gettin' less and less people to pay the taxes.

Seems like every time the government buys another farm or house or something, so as to make its power bigger, that it just quits right then, payin' any taxes on whatever it is they took over. Course where they quit payin, then the fellers have to just dig up that much more, cause they need just so much more to run things, like the police and the fire department, etc.

It seems to be soakin' in that maybe when the time comes when the government owns half of everything, that somebody will have to pay just twice as much taxes as before—their own and the governments too.

They guess maybe, from what I hear, that after they pay their taxes down there, they won't have very much, if anything, left for the light bill. That would sure be a joke on Uncle Sambo.

Yours, with the low down,
JO SERRA

Miss Hazel Manson has returned home from a vacation of two weeks part of which was spent in Carmel. She also visited friends in San Francisco and Oakland. —Fresno Bee, August 6.

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\$2.00 per year.

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NUGGETS

Mr. and Mrs. J. Eagal of Stockton who are in Hide Away cottage on San Antonio will leave for their home the 15th.

Miss Hallie Samson of the Der Ling Gift shop has recently purchased the Hogle home on Camino Real which she will repaint and remodel. If it is as lovely as her other houses it will not be vacant long.

Col. and Mrs. Wilson Davidson entertained a number of friends at the El Fresco luncheon given at the Del Monte Hotel Sunday noon.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Wheeler who have spent a great deal of the summer here plan to return to their home in Palo Alto in about two weeks, where their boy will enter high school.

Mrs. Alva Johnston and daughters, Betty and Margaret, of New York City, have been visiting Mrs. Gladys Johnston. They have gone to San Francisco and will go from there to Kansas to meet Mr. Johnston who is there writing a story for the Saturday Evening Post on the next president, Alf Landon.

Jean Gowing, western representative of the Association of Schools for Old English Folk Dancing, is staying at Highlands Inn. He plans to come here every summer to teach dancing. The association was formed in England more than 75 years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Scott and J. H. Paine of Selma have come to Carmel to escape the hot weather and will remain here for a month.

Mrs. Maude Jenkinson and daughter who have been visiting relatives near London, will be at home soon. They sailed in June and are now on the Virginia, coming through the canal, expecting to arrive in San Francisco some time this month. Mrs. Jenkinson will be glad to greet her old friends at Der Ling on Ocean avenue again.

Mrs. Mildred Sahlstrom Wright, noted violinist, who has been visiting relatives in Berkeley, has returned to Carmel. Her daughter has returned to Berkeley after spending the summer here.

Brigadier General and Mrs. Hand entertained at tea Tuesday afternoon at their beautiful home on San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. John Austin of Pasadena visited Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wheldon last week. They recently went east where they bought a new Buick and drove it out from Flint, Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Gottfried are expecting H. W. Moss and son, Robert, of Alameda, and Miss Leone Harvey of Burlingame for a ten-day visit.

Mrs. Janie Palmer of Oakland is enjoying a visit with Carmel friends.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Leslie entertained Miss Stevenson and Mr. Mues of Alameda over the week-end.

Mrs. E. R. Tutt and her niece are at Mrs. Tutt's home on San Antonio for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hall of Oakland and Mr. and Mrs. Ross Braper of San Jose spent the week-end in Carmel.

Mrs. H. M. Gleason and Miss Nan McCormack are expected home from San Francisco this week.

Countess Dandini who has a lovely home in San Francisco has taken a house in Carmel Woods and expects to remain for several weeks.

Mrs. Ellen Rose who has long been a resident of Carmel and an active worker in the Episcopal church, is leaving to make her home with her daughter in Ross, Marin county. Mrs. Rose is at present visiting Mrs. Florence McIntyre for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Nye gave a large tea in honor of Mrs. I. N. Ford and her daughter, Agnes. Mrs. Ford has sold her home and later on will go to Pasadena for the winter. Their many friends will be glad to know that they expect to return to Carmel.

The Misses Barbara and Shirley Douglas have returned from a very delightful trip abroad, having visited England, Scotland, France, Germany and Italy. They divide their time between their home in Los Angeles and the Douglas school at Pebble Beach. It is rumored that Miss Shirley will be married to Mr. Robert Rose in Del Monte chapel in the early autumn, and Miss Barbara will be her attendant.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Clement spent the week-end in the San Joaquin valley. They brought home some fine peaches which Mrs. Clement is now busy peeling and canning.

Dick Collins of Douglas school was very successful with his horse at the San Mateo horse show. He has gone to Santa Cruz to play polo.

Mrs. Fred McIndoe is giving a tea for Mrs. Bert Trainor, sister of Mrs. Ray Moore.

Mrs. William Alexander Field, Jr., arrived Saturday morning from St. Louis to spend a month visiting on the Peninsula. Colden and Paul Whitman are Mrs. Field's brothers, and she will be kept very busy accepting all the engagements being planned for her by all members of the family.

The Gambarosi trial by jury has been set for the 20th in Judge Wood's court.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Mylar of Fresno left for their home Wednesday after a few days spent with the former's brother, Fred Mylar, and family.

B. W. Adams, city inspector, has been quite ill this week and confined to the Community hospital. Although an operation is thought to be necessary, it is believed that he will soon be out and again able to attend to his duties in office. Paul Funchess is looking after his work while he is ill.

Mrs. Gordon Ducat is a guest this week of her sister, Mrs. Joseph Hitchcock, on Seventh street. Mrs. Ducat has made her home in Honolulu for the past eight years but is so in love with Carmel she may de-

Mr. and Mrs. Leary of Walnut Grove have taken a house here for a month. They love Carmel and hope to live her someday.

Mrs. Minnie Talbot Swain of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Miss Carmen Hallmeyer, attorney of San Francisco, were house guests of Capt. and Mrs. Pat Hudgins over the week-end. Miss Hallmeyer has a home in beautiful Mill Valley, Marin county. Mrs. Swain has traveled extensively and has many interesting experiences to relate.

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VOTE FOR Henry P. Russell

The only Assembly Candidate endorsed
by the Republican Central Committee
of Monterey County.

(This advertisement paid for by the
Republican Club of Monterey.)

CARMEL GONE COMMERCIAL

The nationally known Forest theater at Carmel, it has been decreed, must go. Real estate is more valuable than art, and the lovely natural "amphitheatre in the woods," where some of the leading artists of the nation have appeared is to be subdivided and sold for residential lots!

Carmel, that colony of art, has "gone commercial!"—San Jose, Mercury-Herald.

GUESTS ARE ENJOYING

STAY AT RANCHO CARMELO

Guests at Rancho Carmelo this week include Mrs. Charles A. Nicholson and C. A. Nicholson, Jr., of Washington, D. C.; L. A. Mills, Stockton; Miss Elsie Hurt and Miss Bixby of San Francisco; Miss Edith Ireland and Miss Wilde of Oakland; Mrs. Prentiss Deering and daughters,

Nancy and Peggy, of Palo Alto; Mrs. Frank A. Brown and daughter, Judith, of Dayton, Ohio, and Miss Esther Bristol of Ujai, Calif.

The guests enjoyed a moonlight ride and swimming party Saturday night, the weekly barbecue on Wednesday and an all-day ride, picnic and swim at the Cachagua.

Mrs. Rene Moore has returned home from a visit to Oakland and brought her sister, Mrs. Bert Trainor, home with her for a week's stay.

Mrs. A. Devlin and family of Sacramento are enjoying Carmel's cool weather. They plan to be here a month or so, or until the weather cools off in Sacramento.

Meeting of the Lighthouse club, Pacific Grove, will be postponed until September.

Side to remain here. After a trip around the world she has decided there is no prettier spot than Carmel. Mr. Ducat will arrive later.

Mrs. Jack Brown of Oakland has arrived in Carmel for a stay at the Dummage cottage next to the telephone office. Mrs. Brown's daughter has returned home, but before she left five generations were enjoying their vacation here. The great great grandmother came from Oklahoma.

The Carmel American Legion auxiliary will meet Friday night, this week, with the new officers in the chairs.

WILL GIVE RADIO TALKS ON
POLITICAL CANDIDATES

"Who shall we Send to Congress?" is to be the subject of a topical radio address scheduled to be given by Fred J. Hart, prominent Monterey County agriculturist and radio commentator, it was announced today.

Hart's address has been scheduled to be broadcast at 7:00 o'clock PM over the radio station KQW in San Jose on Thursday, August 13th.

Having recently returned from an extensive trip through the eastern section of the United States and Southern California, Hart has gathered a great amount of interesting information which will become a part of his radio comment on the local congressional contest between the incumbent Congressman McGrath and Republican candidates, Frederick Peterson and Alonzo Baker.

Another timely radio broadcast has been scheduled by Mr. Hart for August 20th at 7:15 p.m. when he will speak over KQW on the "Building and Loan Situation" a subject on which Mr. Hart is well versed.

Continuing the broadcasts Mr. Hart will also speak over KDON at Monterey, Monday, Aug. 17 and Monday, August 24 at 6:45 p. m.

LOST—Gold watch on beach. Finder please Phone 1063W. Reward

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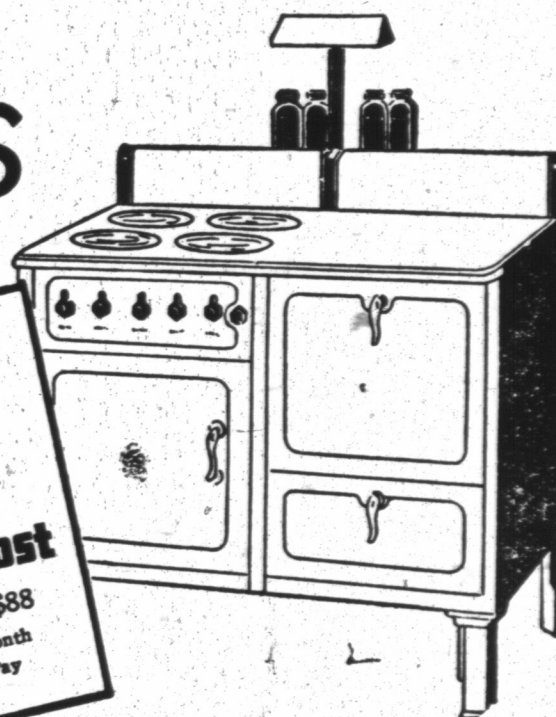
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&
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IN
CALIFORNIA

HINOKI MAKES PREMIER AT FILMARTE THEATRE

By Kathrine Brocklebank

And again Carmel is honored with a premier! Kenji Hinoki made his first bow in America at the Filmarte Theatre Wednesday afternoon. Before an appreciative and discerning audience Hinoki gave a repertoire of interpretive Oriental dances. Each one a little gem of distinction; each one beautifully and harmoniously costumed in the finest silks of Japan. There is nothing monotonous about Hinoki's dances. They are as refreshingly varied as a garden of hot house flowers. Steps and poses carefully cultivated to make a perfect picture.

It was a joy to watch this great artist of Japan portray the many moods his dancing carried us through. Happiness, sorrow, contentment, power, fear, even madness. Kyo Tai, representing insanity, was, I think, Hinoki's finest bit of artistry. There was dramatic strength in this unusual painting of the lost mind beating frantically against its vacant walls.

Henji Hinoki has grace, charm and deep understanding, not only of his art, but of every phase of human nature. His supple body possesses perfect cadence, poise, buoyancy. His feet and hands are unusually expressive and flexible.

No wonder Hinoki is considered the greatest classic dancer in the Orient. He is the creator and exponent of a new school of Japanese dances which are rich in the traditional foundations of the Noh art. Hinoki is the youngest members of a hereditary family of Noh dancers and his main studio is in Tokyo, with five schools in the leading cities of Japan, where he teaches 700 students yearly.

Noh dance is an art founded five centuries ago and retained under the patronage of the Shogun (aristocracy) through the feudal ages. Recently Prince Tomomi Iwakura patronized it, as he saw that Noh was the revelation of the inner soul of the Orient with all the color, the romance and historical background of the country that for many centuries closed itself to other influences. The Noh dance, therefore is the very essence of Japanese art and it is only recently that it has been presented outside the realm of the upper classes.

Would it be too much to hope for a return engagement of Mr. Henji Hinoki?

Mrs. A. A. Calaway and her sons, Allison and Martin have returned to their home after spending several days visiting in Carmel with Mrs. W. J. Avery and daughter, Miss Jean Avery at the coast resort for the summer.—Fresno Bee, July 29.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Newlin are spending the summer in Carmel, having gone to the coast early in the season.—Fresno Bee, Aug. 4.

Canning Specials

Cling Peaches, lug - - 50c	Crabapples - - lug - 1.00
Bartlett Pears, lug - 75c	Plums - - - lug 60c
Tomatoes - - lug 60c	Seedless Grapes lug 85c
String Beans, 20 lb lug 60c	Pickling Cucumbers lug 45c
WATERMELONS pound / 1c	

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HAWAIIAN GLEE CLUB
ENTERTAINS AT LODGE

A very rare treat was afforded those who attended the dinner dance held at the Del Monte Lodge at Pebble Beach last Sunday evening. Members of the Royal Hawaiian Glee Club were there to entertain a large audience with their singing and dancing. These beautiful and talented Hawaiians who had been picked from a large group before leaving Honolulu are now on the last leg of a tour that has taken them as far north as

Banff and Lake Louise in Canada.

The singing by the older members of the group accompanied with guitars and other string instruments was perfectly beautiful. Five lovely young Hawaiian girls danced and sang again and again before a most appreciative audience. It is seldom one has the chance to see the real thing in Hawaiian entertainment outside of the Islands, and this particular group who were so clever and lovely to look at was just another feather in the cap for Sam Morse who does so much for the Peninsula—F. F. I.

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Monterey

Giving Hollywood a Tumble

By Katherine Brocklebank

Stars twinkle brightly every day in Hollywood, during pictures as well as between them. Lunching, dining, dancing and supping in the many and various attractive places the film folk choose for their entertainment. The Beverly Brown Derby came in for its share of luminaries recently at luncheon. The bright eyed waiters hovering attentively over and around, Irene Hervey, Bob Taylor, Cary Grant, Peter Lorrie, Eleanor Powell, Mary Brian, Marlene Dietrich and Gary Cooper. That's nothing we saw Gary and his blue ribbon pooch at the Del Monte Dog Show!

Then there was Gene Lockhart and Cliff McBride. Cliff, you know, is the father of the comic strip in which his magnificent St. Bernard, Napoleon stars. Nappy only weighs 217 pounds and gallops everywhere from scratch. He hasn't time to walk. He's too busy. When he starts gal-lumping around the house he gathers up the entire living room rug under him before he takes off, swishes his tail joyously among the bricabrac, leaving a trail of disgruntled vases in his wake. He eats, or I should say, gulps, eight cans of prepared dog food a day. Would anyone like to borrow Napoleon. He'd make a ducky little lap dog for some dear old lady. I hear Cliff is quite eager to lend him out for a few weeks.

Smoking their pipes with a sort of comfortable abandon at the Hollywood Writers' Club the other day were several well known writers. They were listening happily to Richard Haliburton tell of his interview with the Red Russian, who personally massacred the late Czar and his family. Mr. Haliburton says he got at first hand the first authentic, detailed statement of the chief executioner. And we sit in our overstuffed chairs, calmly blowing smoke rings, and listen with a thrilling sense of security to the gory details of cold blooded murder!

Picture producers seem to do such silly things. They discover that Bob Taylor and Jimmy Stewart have captured the fancy of the public so they immediately pump them dry of box-office values by rushing them frantically from one picture to another, and don't seem to realize that the picture audiences will soon become satiated and lose interest in these two fine actors. Wouldn't it be better to make their appearances less frequent after they had gained their popularity, so that a Taylor or a Stewart picture would be an event?

Oh well, many are called but few get up.

NOTICE

I will no be responsible for any debts incurred by my wife, Mrs. Edward S. Gargiulo, (Amber Gargiulo) after July 1st.
29-3tc EDWARD S. GARGIULO.

SKONHOFF WILL CONTEST FOR PRIZE NEXT TUESDAY

"California's Hour" pauses in its search for talent next Monday (Aug. 17) to stage its second semi-final contest, which will be broadcast from 9 to 10 p. m. over the Don-Lee network.

Nine musical acts, representing as many regions of the state, including the city of Los Angeles, will bid for future radio fame and two cash prizes of \$100.

Steen Skonhoff, Monterey and Santa Cruz Counties' entrant will face arduous competition when he renews his bid for radio fame and the \$500 grand prize awaiting the tournament winner. His district must rally to his side in the voting.

The local baritone will compete with four other baritones, an operatic tenor from a Healdsburg ranch, an eleven-year-old violin genius and a male quartet. In addition to these, there will be the winner from Los Angeles, not yet announced.

The nine contestants will vie for prizes of \$100 each and bids to the final competition, which will be awarded the two receiving the largest number of votes from radio listeners following the performance.

LADIES OF COUNTRY CLUB DEFEAT PASATIEMPO TEAM

Ladies of the Monterey Peninsula Country Club golf team defeated the Pasatiempo club in the return match of the Home and Home Tournament played last Friday morning over the Dunes course. Miss Mary Morse and Miss Clara Callandar played splendid golf to win their match against Miss Marion Hollins and Mrs. Price of Santa Cruz. It happened to be one of those days when the fog lifted and luncheon was served in the sunshine in the new patio of the Grill. There was a large turnout of lady golfers and everyone had a good time.

RUMMAGE SALE TO BE HELD IN THEATRE BUILDING

The rummage sale conducted annually by the ladies of the Community church will be held in the Carmel Theatre building August 18th, according to Mrs. Jean Whitcomb, who is general chairman.

Those who have anything to donate will please call Mrs. Whitcomb at 233J and she will see that the articles are called for.

A. D. H.

SHEET METAL
PLUMBING HEATING

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I. Joshua Lott

Political Poet Lariat

Visits Congress

By TOM THIENES

Eugene U. Green,
In care The Weekly Snark,
New York City, New York.
Dear editor and friend:
Hereto I append
Lines from a letter from
A former chum.
He wrote, last May: "You'd better
come
And visit the national capital.
I'll get you a ringside seat for the
political scrap. It'll
Be an inspiration
For you, the party's poet lariat,
And a liberal education
If Mrs. Lott and you,
Being of the proletariat,
Tarry at
Congress for a day or two.
I've a big political job, lotta pull,
and am in on the ground floor.
When you come, look for me in The
NRA Building, where my job is
to open and shut the door.
I remain, hoping to see you soon,
your
Old pal, Jimmy Hurd, Junior,"
Well, Editor Green, last May, I
journeyed first to Chicago on the
lake,
Whence I did take
The "Liberty Limited to Washing-
ton."
(Ain't that a hot one?)
A hot slogan, I mean; and maybe
I'd better explain
That Liberty Limited to Washington
isn't a slam at the administration,
but the name of a train.
At that, maybe somebody who, as
our president says, is entrenched in
greed
Might use the quotation in a scurrilous
political screed.)
Anyhow, I came, I saw, I concurred
With my old chum Jim Hurd
Of Washington,
And I've begun
To write an epic poem
So's the folks back home
Will know exactly what the political
hue and shout
Is all about.
Well, through Jim's political pull, I
and one of my relatives
Were admitted to the Visitors Gal-
lery of the House of Representa-
tives.
My first inspiration came from a
Congressman who seemed worried
and was bent
Over his desk, as if intent
On solving some great
Problem of State.
There was a murmur of talk in the
chamber, but no din or bustle,
And the worried-looking statesman
was, I could see,
In reality
Trying to solve a cross-word puzzle.
Then, all at once, some political
crank,
Or maybe some gallery-god,
Soaked the cross-word puzzler in the

neck with a squishy, dank
Paper wad.
The puzzle-statesman gave a start.
He
Jumped up and glowered at a mem-
ber of the opposition party.
With righteous wrath and face
aglow,
And for the benefit of the gallery
throng
That had lingered long
To hear some words of wisdom flow,
He cried: "That dastardly blow
"Was aimed at the administration.
"Therefore, for the edification
"Of my underhanded adversary,
"I aver that 'emu' is a three-lettered
word
"For a bird
"Not found in any United States
aviary.
"And now," he triumphantly went
on,
Bent on
Dealing his enemy a mortal thrust,
"I must,
"Yes, I must say, uh, that you who
came here to scoff
"Should remain and try to laugh
that off."
Such unanswerable logic started a
hot political debate.
All of which proceedings I'll relate
In my epic poem which, instead of
being vitriolic,
Will be suave and allegorical,
Sort of symbolic
And a bit rhetorical.
I'll start it with the House of Rep-
resentatives represented as a sea,
Rising from which will be a sym-
bolic rock representing the Visit-
ors Gallery.
Where will be standing the solitary
figure of me,
Reciting a soliloquy.
At first the sea is calm, and I'm con-
templating a school of statesmen-
fish basking in the sun.
Then suddenly the fish will run
Here and there, excited—
And by the way, the first stanza,
when recited,
Should be accompanied by the rub-
bing of two sandpapers together,
To get the effect of slightly breezy
weather.
And I'll write that verse with many
sibilants, S's,
Which stresses
The whistling breeze mingled with
mist.
And if you know any elocutionist
With a pronounced and naturally
sibilant enunciation
You might
Have him or her recite
My epic creation,
P. case: such a vocal characteristic
Would make it sound more realistic.
I'll give you below, the first stanza
as a symbolic sample,
Which, for the time being, should be
ample:
Sprayed by the spindthrift and sooth-
ed by the swish (the murmur of
talk).
Of waters once sullen, swift, aqua-
marine (the former din and
bustle).
I stand on this rock and see shoals of
fish (statesmen)
In lee shallows, lazing, pacific,
serene (solving puzzles).

Sssh! Now I envision strife interne-
cine (the thrown paperwad).
Fierce, savage, seething neath the
salty expanse (the hot debate)
Swordfish stabbing sole, and sole
stalking sardine (hotter debate)
Some of which fish soon will be
sealed up in cans. (not re-elected).
There'll be much more, yes volumes,
So I wish you,
Editor Green,
Would save me eight or ten
columns
In the next issue
Of the Snark magazine.

Sincerely,

I. JOSHUA LOTT

One of the few colonies of pen-
guins in America are among the
rarities of the animal, bird, and fish
menagerie of the Zoo at the Califor-
nia Pacific Internaional Exposition.

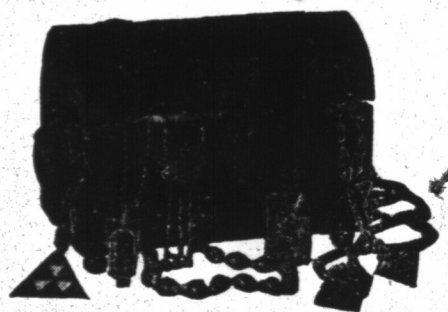
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FOR

STATE SENATOR

LOOK AT THE RECORD

"LET'S MAKE IT UNANIMOUS"

CHAIN STORES POINT OUT HOW THEY HELP FARMERS

There are genuine possibilities for real, rather than political, farm relief in the alliance between the country's 22,000 chain stores and its 4000 farmers' associations.

It is hard for the average housewife paying ceiling prices for potatoes, bacon and other farm products, to sympathize with anyone whose output commands a retail return as great as does the farmer's. As a matter of fact, if there were no greater spread in the farm industry between what the producer gets and what the consumer pays than there is in other industries, there would be no need for farm relief.

It is the cost of distribution that keeps both the farmer and the housewife poor. If automobiles were subjected to the same intermediary costs between production and consumption as are foodstuffs, there would be no \$500 cars; they would cost about \$3000.

The primary purpose of this new producer-retailer alliance is to shorten the distance between the food producer and the food consumer. By eliminating as many as is practicable of the hands through which produce passes, it will make possible a higher price to the man who grows the stuff and a lower one to the man who eats it. It will chop out of the middle unnecessary brokerage, unearned allowances and excessive discounts for quantity purchases. By dealing direct with the units of the National Co-operative Council, an aggregation of some 145 farm marketing co-operatives, the chain stores hope to make a maximum of the savings go direct into the farmers' jeans.

The plan has passed the stage of theory. Exactly what it hopes to do on a national scale has already been done with last year's huge surplus of California canned peaches. Through the co-operation of the chain stores, nearly 3,000,000 cases of carry-over fruit were expeditiously disposed of at prices advantageous both to producer and consumer.

The New Dealers maintain that over-production is the cause of the farmer's plight and have vainly tried to cure it by creating an artificial scarcity. This new plan holds that too-costly distribution and consequent underconsumption is the real trouble and proposes to cure it on those lines. It has an excellent chance to succeed.

—Los Angeles Times.

UNITED STATES STRUGGLES WITH RECOVERY PROBLEMS

Statistics recently compiled of the League of Nations show how various countries have recovered from the depression, while the United States still struggles with restrictive experiments.

Present industrial production is compared with that of 1929 for 19 countries. Japan leads with 135 per cent. Great Britain is sixth with 112

per cent. The United States is fifteenth with 79 per cent.

Our New Deal laws have hampered business and checked industrial recovery here. Therefore, we still have 12 millions unemployed and other nations are taking world markets.

NOTED AUTHOR TO BE HEARD IN MONTEREY

Ruth Comfort Mitchell, noted

California author and wife of State Senator Sanborn Young of Los Gatos will address a public meeting in Monterey Monday evening of next week. The meeting sponsored by the Republican club of Monterey will be held in Walter Colton grammar school auditorium.

T. A. Work, president of the club announced that B. T. Robley would preside as chairman. Musical entertainment will be provided, but Mrs. Young will be the only speaker.

The famous Liberty Bell Wishing Rug on which five presidents have taken the oath of office will probably be sent to Washington, D. C., from the California Pacific International Exposition, where it is on exhibition for the next presidential inauguration.

Countess Dandini who has a lovely home in San Francisco has taken a house in Carmel Woods and expects to remain for several weeks.

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Odd Items from Mexico

By F. J. G. L.

The generally accepted theory of the origin of the first humans in Mexico is that they came from Asia. Crossing from Northern China and Siberia by an ice-bridge at Behring Straits, they are said to have drifted, in the course of generations, Southward to warmer climes. Successive waves followed each other through the centuries. The earlier comers on the Central mesa, having developed into a community of a civilization of sorts, attacked by their more warlike and less advanced followers from the North, would be conquered by them. The resultant mingling of the invader and the conquered would mean further development of the culture already under way. The warrior-hunters from the outlands, quickly absorbed by their subject people, would add new energy and fresh initiative to the system in vogue at the time of their conquest.

Of Mongol stock from across the Pacific, through centuries of roaming Canada and America, nomads and hunters made their way South, overtaking and conquering at successive epochs their predecessors who had arrived at a more settled way of life. Mexico it would appear, came to be a starting-place of civilization at the gates of which bear a continued tide of semi-savage hordes seeking to enter and develop.

Another theory is that the original inhabitants came, not over the ice-bridge in the North, but travelled at some remote era in cockle-shell boats across the Pacific. The thought, as Gamio points out, makes Columbus the admiral of a luxurious fleet. Whether this be true or not, it conflicts in no way with the probability of the ice-bridge supposition which is supposed by certain traces found in North America. Both theories may have foundations in fact. The immigrants from the North may have conquered the descendants of the Asiatics who came in flimsy canoes and later have been absorbed by them.

Throughout all the history of Mexico one process seems to stand out. It is that of absorption. It has always been going on. It has repeated itself through the periods of the Tonac, the Toltec, the Chichimec, the Aztec, down to the Mexicanization of the Spanish invader. It has been a continuity of Weldings based on conflict; the settled community conquered by warlike roamers and having its gifts of knowledge taken over and developed by its conquerors who became a part of it. It is comparable to the accomplished and gentle maiden who yields at last before the rough attack of an untamed lover, only to own and dominate him and set his feet on the rack which is hers.

Putting it broadly, we have, up to the time of the Spanish conquest

of Mexico, three periods in Mexican history: Archaic * * ½ before the lava-flood, Toltec and Aztec. The Toltec empire fell at Tula, near the present pyramids at Teotihuacan. The Chichimec, later allies of the Aztec, came into power, and it is from them that the Spaniards inherited or wrested, the City of Mexico and that of history: Archaic * * * before the had decreased in power then. Mexico, then a Venice of the New World with its white houses on streets of running water covered with gondolas lay close to Lake Tezco and was surrounded by high woods. The Spaniards drained the water and felled the trees. Now it is bare and carries no message of its former beauty.

In Mexican legend the tale of the fall of Tula, the ancient capital of the Toltec, is worth knowing, especially since, apart from its poetic license, it has a bearing on known facts.

There is a village today called Tula * * * or a variant of the name near the City of the Dead where stand the pyramids of the Sun and the Moon. Some say that the City of the Dead is Tula, others that the Tula of the legends lay on the site of the present very ordinary village. However it may be, not many centuries before the coming of Cortez, Tula had developed into the great cultural capital of the Toltecs. Under the teachings of Quetzalcoatl who was revered, also, the Mayans as Ku-kulkan, the Toltecs had become a people who were artists, builders, craftsmen, lapidaries, poets. Quetzalcoatl, symbolized always by the high-priest, led his people to great heights of aesthetic and cultural ability. They were however, neglectful of the arts of war. The Chichimec, a race from near the sea, and advancing toward the uplands, were covetous of the possessions of the Toltec.

Huemac, king of the Toltec, had a beautiful daughter. Tezcatlipoca, jealous of Quetzalcoatl, patron of the Toltecs, took sides with the Chichimec. In the form of a wise old man, he went to the house of Quetzalcoatl who was weary after many years of humans, persuaded him to take a reviving drink. The drink had the effect of causing Quetzalcoatl to obey him. So he ordered him back to the East whence he had come. Quetzalcoatl departed only to be overtaken at the foot of Popocatepetl where his dwarves were swallowed in the ground. There he had to give up his mastership of the arts and crafts which were wanted by his successor. Then he set sail in a boat of coiled serpents, promising to return. From this sprang Moctezuma's first conviction that the Spaniards were envoys of Quetzalcoatl who was white and also wore a beard.

It is here that the daughter of

King Huemac comes in. Tezcatlipoca took on the form of one Touenyo, a prince of the Chichimec. He dressed himself in almost nothing and stood in the market outside the palace, fixing the princess with his eyes. She fell in love with him and grew sick. The king, hating the idea of having an ignorant savage for a son-in-law but loving his daughter, sent out to seek the young man. He was found and, of course turned into a handsome prince and married the girl who with the Chichimec and founded the King Huemac, not happy about being allied to people like the Chichimec, tried all sorts of treachery on Touenyo; but, being a God in reality, Touenyo successfully foiled them all. It was not long until the kingdom changed over to the Chichimec, on its way to becoming Aztec. The Toltec blood of Huemac's daughter has always been a matter of pride to Touenyo's successors, a bond by which they were wont to identify themselves with the ancient Toltec culture.

They, in their turn, took over the learning of the Toltec; but their era was short. Blood sacrifice and tyranny became their way so that, at the time of Moctezuma, the only relic of the finer civilization of their predecessors lay in the memory of Nezahacoyotl, he who allied the Aztec with the Chichimec and founded the Academy of Music at Texcoco, the extraordinary institution which, for a time, ruled all things in the Valley of Mexico.

Concerning Quetzalcoatl and his flight from Mexico, the story goes that as he embarked he sent four of his friends back to Cholula to rule it for him. He gave them instructions to divide it into four wards and there to practice the religion and arts which he had brought to his people. They were to await at Cholula his return. It is worthy of note that up to very recent times Cholula was divided and ruled just as the legend relates the orders of Quetzalcoatl and that long after the fall of the Toltec empire it remained the centre of Toltec art and culture.

There, at Cholula, stands an immense pyramid. Since before the flood of lava, men have worshipped there. There they made sacrifices of goods and blood to the Sun and Fire gods. There they bowed to Quetzalcoatl, the Culture-god. Now it is the support of a Catholic temple, surrounded by hundreds of Catholic temples where white men from the East prayed and repeated, symbolically, the sacrifice of blood on which their faith was founded. No longer do the people crush the doors to pray to or to adore any form of godhood. Mexican guides and curious tourists climb its sides and pick up pieces of obsidian and wonder where to go for lunch.

Home modernization is carried out in a flash by an interesting exhibit of "homes, before and after" repairs in the Federal Housing display at the California Pacific International Exposition.

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Gloomy graveyard of cypress ghosts.
Fog fingers feeling through the dark pines at midnight,
Silver sea shining bright in the moonlight,
Gaunt Lobos guarding Serra's shrine.

—J. R. HUGHES

(Lt. J. R. Hughes is a graduate of West Point, Class of 36.)

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